Thursday Eve. May 18. 1893.

Miss Grace E Hall,
White Sulphur Springs,-
West Virginia.-

My dear friend,—

Your picture of comfort and rest among mountain valleys and laughing streams can be appreciated by me fully as much as any one you might mention.

It did me good to read your letter and listen and look! I could fairly hear echo some sound away in the distance or among complete quiet I heard a twig brake and fall to the ground.

One of my greatest privilages of life was

the nine weeks spent in the heart of the Great Smoky range, - they are south of you, and are the highest and wildest of the whole Applachian system! - As one of us took our turn every third day to stay in camp, - the real acquaintance of Nature and God seemed more real. - In fact it is just what my friends here have advised me to do, - but, - no. I shall hold fast until another month has passed, - then all will be over of this little feeling of duty and help on extra work shall be over. -

You enjoy excitement and it's of interest I know, - do you not? Well, - last night our college town showed signs of excitement! - The morrow is Junior Ex. - and

yesterday afternoon our people were, to release, — at the same time two curious Freshmen secreted themselves under the pulpit of the church, where they were soon discovered by our Junior committee. The intent and purpose of the Freshmen was to secure our programme and tonight issue a "Mock Programme." — However they were <u>interrupted</u>. — For during chapel time, (5 P.M.), — a host of Juniors appeared and took the Freshmen to a Juniors room for safe keeping till after Junior Ex. tomorrow. But as they were going up stairs, — one of the Freshmen yelled to a Theologue, who thought it his <u>duty</u>, to give

the whole Freshman class the news of the case and just where they were secreted.— He did it, — too much to our disgust.—

But the excitement came when the Freshmen came in swarms with Seniors, — Sophomores, Preps. — Theologues and Art student, with Town's people in the majority, — to help — rescue the two unfortunate "Eve dropping" Freshmen.—

The surrounded the building, ("one of brick"), and gave yells for three hours and a half, when some Senior planned for them a means of escape for their men.—

They organized and went over roofs and with a great iron fire company ladder went down through a skylight into a hall and then broke in the room.— The Freshmen were rescued!

But not by the Freshmen,— it was the combined effort of the Entire field against a few Juniors.—

No one was hurt,- it was simply overpowered by numbers. -

And what yelling! - You can never realize what a class yell is like until it is given by all of the town and college with the exception of a single class.

The air turned blue and while it was then raining hard, it soon blew a gale and cleared the sky. - So to day all is well with the Juniors, who are upheld by the Faculty in their action. -

But tonight when, at midnight I leave my couch I hope Mr. Browning will not awaken as I leave the room. - He is a sound sleeper but I am afraid he will not get home at all. - for I have not seen him since dinner

I think he is off at some neighboring town getting some ridiculous mock programme printed as kind regards of the Seniors.—

The Trillium and Violet you enclosed were carefully pressed,— they are beautiful and the Trillium a rare one.—

Willoughby wrote me you delivered some provender into his care and how much pleased the German friends were with the goodies.———

Do not heritate to absorb all the life and strength you can,— you may need it some day.—

I trust your mother is improving.— please kindly remember I me to her.— as Augusta also wants to be remembered to you both.—— Work is going with me again about so.— so.—

Good night.—

Your true friend.—

Clarence E. Hemingway

45-W. College St.

Oberlin, Ohio.

Miss Grace E Hall, —

White Sulphur Springs

Greenbrier Co. — West Virginia. —

MAY